

^{S9>} 340 SONNETS.
PARTHENOPHIL [? M^T*

SONNET II.
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WHILES, with strong chains of hardy tempered steel, I bound my thoughts, still gadding fast and faster; When they, through time, the diff'rences did feel, Betwixt a Mistress' service and a Master, Keeping in bondage, jealously enthralled, In prisons of neglect, his nature's mildness; Him, I with solitary studies walled, By thralldom, choking his outrageous wildness, On whom,¹ my careful thoughts I set to watch, Guarding him closely, lest -he should out issue To seek thee, LAYA ! who still wrought to catch And train my tender boy, that could not miss you (So you bewitched him once! when he did kiss you). That, by such slights as never were found out, To serve your turn, he daily went about.

SONNET III.

HJ[E, WHEN continual vigil moved my Watch Some deal, by chance, with careful guard to slumber i The prison's keys from them did slowly snatch ; Which of the five, .were only three in number. The first was Sight, by which he searched the wards ; The next was Hearing, quickly to perceive, Lest that the Watchmen heard, which were his guards ; Third, Touch, which VULCAN'S cunning could deceive. These (though the springs, wards, bolts, or gimbols were The miracles of VULCAN'S forgery) Laid open all, for his escape. Now, there, The watchmen grinned for his impiety. What crosses bred this contrariety, That by these keys, my thoughts, in chains be left; And by these keys, I, of mine lieart bereft ?